

OXFORD

DEMOCRAT

No. 16, Vol. 3, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, August 22, 1843.

Old Series, No. 27, Vol. 11.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
George W. Ulster,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Executed with neatness and despatch.

MY BIRTH DAY.

BY D. C. COLESWORTHY.

Another link in being's chain—
O God! how fast they make!
Why should it give me mortal pain,
That ruthless time should take
From cheek and lip their wond'ry bloom,
And bring the t'ls of life?
The golden hours of bliss consume
And leave me care and strife?

Youth! happy season!—when the day
Rose brightly to the view,
And, laughing in the lap of May,
Bright blessings o'er me threw,
How glorious was the world around,
Teeming with love and truth,
While Nature's whisper had a sound
To charm the heart of youth.

Bright visions fade. The joys that lit
Blossom leaf and flower,
That did o'er every pathway fit
Through each bright, golden hour—
That made the earth a paradise,
From every evil free,
Seem to have flown beyond the skies,
To their own purity.

I look behind and all is bright,
As when a happy boy;
Fields tinged with morning's golden light,
Where Innocence and Joy
Slept side by side. On sunny plume
The sweet-toned birds flew by,
The glittering moments to consume
That glowed so splendidly.

I look before—a weary path—
A green spot here and there,
Which Desolation did not sear,
Laying her pathway bare,
No flowers—no sunlight do I see,
But all is dark and cold,
As where the hand of Misery
Throws wide her sable fold.

But let them pass—the years may fly
On swiftest wings afar,
For safely in the glorious sky
My richest treasures are.
He who has given me life and breath,
It's but ask his care,
Well if I live, or baw in death,
Make me his glory share.

July 11, 1843.

MISCELLANY.

BARZILLAI BUNKER AND THE THIEF.

There was one Barzillai Bunker, a member of the Society of Friends, residing near New Concord, in the back settlements of New Jersey.—It was of wonderfully staid demeanor, and of such inflexible features that you might have doubted if he could smile: assuredly, a laugh was beyond the power of his muscles; yet Barzillai had a spic of humor in his composition, and, in a quiet way, enjoyed a joke as much as any man.

Barzillai was a farmer, and had a small location a short distance from the settlement of New Concord. It was in January or as the Friends call it the First Month, in the year 1795; and near Barzillai's abode lived one Jonas Familyman, a lazy, good-for-nothing fellow, who had taken a small tract of land, which he managed much as the sluggard managed his garden in the days of good king Solomon. The cattle of Jonas, as may be imagined, were not over well supplied with winter-fodder; and, as he was too improvident to have where-withal to batter, and money was out of the question, after the wolves had devoured his three sheep, there seemed no other way to him of keeping life to the bodies of his three cows, than by making free with the rich hay-stacks of his flourishing neighbor Barzillai Bunker. Barzillai, who would have missed a straw had it been taken, soon saw that other than his own people cut the rick, night after night. But Barzillai, if he were quicker sighted than most men, was also less communicative—and not one word did he say of his suspicions:

All this time, however, he was thinking to himself what to do, and accordingly having made up his mind, on Sixth-day, or as is commonly called, Friday night, he took a dark lantern in his hand and seated himself under one of his ricks. Here he had not been long stationed before he perceived his neighbor Jonas quietly steal up, seat himself in a partly cut rick, and ply the cutting knife with tenfold the agility he commonly used on either ordinary or extraordinary occasions. Barzillai was glad to see that his neighbor had the proper use of his arms, and could make them move when it suited his purpose.

In a short time Jonas had released a handsome trans from the stack, and heaving it upon his shoulders, quietly and securely as he thought, marched off with his plunder, little thinking, poor man, that Barzillai was tracking his heels till the time. A merry thought meanwhile was in Barzillai's head, and he advanced upon him until they came to a lonesome piece of unclaimed swamp which Jonas had to pass. Barzillai was concealed from sight by the burden which poor Jonas carried, and just as they were at the en-

trance of the frozen swamp, he took the candle from the lantern and set fire to the hay on either side, and then, extinguishing his light, slipped aside to see what would come of it.

On Jonas went a few paces, unconscious of the growing conflagration at his back, till it suddenly burst forth in a blaze, and seemed to envelope him in fire. Down in a moment went the blazing mass, and the poor thief stood revealed by the clear flame through the darkness. In an agony of sudden horror his hands were extended wildly forward; his hair lifted his fragment of a hat from his head, and then, after a cry, between a scream and a groan, he darted forward like a maniac, not daring to look behind him till he was totally lost in the blackness of the night.

After witnessing this spectacle, Barzillai went quietly home and to his bed. The place was so lonesome and inhabitants so few, that there was no probability of the circumstance having been witnessed, and he said not a word to any of his household of what he had done or of what he had discovered.

The next morning poor Jonas, pale, and with his lean melancholy figure looking yet more woe-begone, came to the house of Barzillai.

"Oh!" he exclaimed, when he found himself alone in his comfortable parlour, "I have been a wicked thief—good Mr. Bunker, forgive me!" and saying that, he fell upon his knees before him.

"What is it thou hast done, friend,—what is it thou wouldest have of me!" asked Barzillai with great serenity.

"Oh, worthy, good Mr. Bunker," cried Jonas, still on his knees, "that I must make confession, and from you I must obtain pardon, before I can implore forgiveness of Heaven! I have been a sinner all my days, Mr. Bunker, but the Providence of Mercy has redeemed me, and from last night I shall be an altered man!"

All sense of joke was gone from the mind of honest Barzillai, and he too, like the poor penitent, was humbled by the sense of the Almighty's influence which had thus made him an instrument to reclaim his poor erring brother. Barzillai leaned against the rude mantlepiece of his parlor, and wept; and taking poor Jonas by the hand, seated him, beside him, freely forgave him for what he had done, and began such a conversation with him as strengthened him in all his good resolutions.

Jonas and Barzillai wept together: it was like the repentant prodigal coming back to his father's house; and Barzillai lived to witness the rich and abundant fruits of the poor man's penitence, in the happy change which took place, not only in his outward circumstances, but his whole conduct. Of course he kept secret his own share in the event of the night; he had neither wife nor chil to communicate it to, and he learned to love the repentant Jonas too well to hint a word to his discredit. The whole circumstance would never transpired had he not accidentally related it to an old friend.

Barzillai has long been dead, but the descendants of Jonas Familyman are a numerous & flourishing colony, in and about New Concord.—*Mary Sturz,*

A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION, OR THE NATIVE PEPPER AND SALT PANTALOONS.

The following is a bona fide fact, taken without emendation from the life of a mother in Israel.—It will show that there was an anti-British spirit in the woman as well as the men of '76. I hope all the girls in Franklin will read it through; I am afraid some of them, especially in the capital of the country, will need a dictionary to find out the meaning of the terms, wheel, loom, &c.

The first is the name of an old fashioned piano with one string, the other is a big house organ with but few stops. But to the story.

Late in the afternoon of one of the last days in May, '79, when I was a few months short of fifteen years old, notice came to Townsend, Mass., where my father used to live, that fifteen soldiers were wanted.

The training band was instantly called out and my brother, that was next older than I, was one that was selected. He did not return till late at night, when all were in bed. When I rose in the morning I found my mother in tears, who informed me that my brother John was to march next day after-to-morrow morning at sunrise. My father was at Boston in the Massachusetts Assembly. Mother said that, though John was supplied with summer clothes, he must be absent seven or eight months, and would suffer for want of winter garments. There were at this time no stores and no articles to be had except such as each family could make itself. The sight of mother's tears always brought all the hidden strength of body and mind into action. I immediately asked what garments was needed.

She replied "pantaloons."

"Oh, if that is all," said I, "we will spin and weave him a pair before he goes."

"Put," said mother, "the wool is on the sheep's back, and the sheep are in the pasture."

I immediately turned to a younger brother and bade him take a salt dish and call them to the table.

Mother replied, "poor child, there are no sheep shears within three miles and a half."

"I have some small shears at the loom," said I.

"But I can't spin and weave it in so short a time."

"I am certain we can, mother."

"How can you weave it? there is a long web of linen in the loom."

"No matter, I can find an empty loom."

By this time the sound of the sheep made me quicken my steps towards the yard. I requested my sister to bring me the wheel and card, while I went for the wool. I went into the yard with my brother and secured a white sheep, from which

I sheared with my loom shears half enough for a web; we then let her go with the rest of her fleece. I sent the wool in by my sister, Luther ran for a black sheep, and held her while I cut off wool for my filling and half the warp, and then we allowed her to go with the remaining coarse part of the fleece.

The rest of the narrative the writer would abridge by saying that the wool thus obtained duly carded and spun, washed, sized and dried a loom was found a few doors off, the web got in and wove, and cloth prepared, cut and made two or three hours before the brother's departure—that is to say, in forty hours from the commencement without help from any modern invention.

The good old lady closed by saying, "I felt no weariness, I wept not, I was serving my country, I was relieving my poor mother, I was preparing a garment for my darling brother. The garment being finished, I retired and wept till my overcharged and bursting heart was relieved."

This brother was perhaps, one of Gen. Stark's soldiers, and with such a spirit to cope with, need we wonder that Burgoyne did not execute his threat of marching through the heart of America.—*Greenfield Mercury.*

MECHANICS.

Why should he not receive it? He has no bank credit; he pays cash for stock, and he pays cash for labor. He has been employed for a week on that job, with two or three journeymen, besides furnishing the raw material, paying shop rent and other expensive contingencies. Why should he be asked to wait six months or a year for his money? He must pay his hands on Saturday, provide for his family during the week, pay for his stock, and lay up something against rent day.

Is it reasonable—is it just, that his ready employer should ask him to wait for his pay until his convenient time, when cash is not scarce—when 3 per centum a month is not to be had on the loan of money that belongs to him?—which ought to be appropriated to the payment of the honest debts, instead of sleeping and fattening at interest on post notes—or contributing to the artificial wants of his family—or gratifying a reckless spirit of speculation in visionary stocks? Is it righteous, is it just, that a man of supposed wealth should do this, and leave the honest and hard-working mechanic to the mercies of small creditors, the importunities of journeymen, and the rapacity of usurious extortions? Certainly

This attempt of the members of the Rev. Jackson's Congress to overturn the despotism of Fashion was not a mere formality—their agreement was carried into practice, and was also followed by many of their successors.

EDUCATION.

This instruction of the common mind should be the common concern. Let the whole people be educated and brought up to the standard of good citizens and intelligent and moral members of society. Let the government care for those who have no one else to care for them. The poor, the weak, the despised, and the neglected, have the greatest need of the protection of the law, and the succoring hand of the Commonwealth. Let the children of such be deemed the children of the republic, and furnished with suitable means of instruction, that their powers, mental and physical, may be developed, and they be converted into ornaments and blessings to the community.

Let the district schools be open to all, & made so respectable, and so useful, that all may desire to enter them. The district school, properly governed and instructed, is a nursery of democratic sentiment. It strikingly illustrates the fundamental principles of our government. There, before the pride of family or wealth, or others' advancements distinction has taken deep root in the young heart, assembled upon a perfect level, children of all circumstances and situations of life. There they learn rewards and honors do not depend upon accidental advantages, but upon superior diligence, good conduct, and improvement. There they have practically written upon their tender minds, too deeply to be obliterated by the after occurrences and changes of life, the great principles of equal right, equal duties, and equal advantages.

It is the illumination of the universal mind that is the sure foundation of democracy. It is the elevation of every rational soul into moral and intellectual consciousness and dignity, that is to carry onward improvements in our social and civil institutions. To this end should be directed the highest aims and efforts of the Legislature.

THE COMMON SENSE OF IT.

The great mass of learned men, professional and literary, in this country, base their social views upon principles long since exploded.—From authors who flourished in ages when the working classes were debased, and crushed into the dust, they have learnt all the arguments and pleas invented to sustain so unnatural a condition of society, and these they modify to suit the present period. All their teachings, moral and intellectual, therefore, have one common purpose: to

make the masses content with their position in

society, as the *lower orders*; industrious to enrich

the country; and magnify the glory of the few;

and just well enough educated, in common schools, to keep accounts, and read great men's speeches.

Such are the views honestly entertained by

many whose minds are clogged with the mouldy prejudices of the past; and who are possessed of the conviction, too, that their learning, i. e. *Greek* and *Latin*, eminently qualifies them to do all the thinking for the present generation.—*Cin. Elevator.*

HOW TO BE RICH.

The secret is not in earning, but in saving. Almost any man can earn money, but few can keep it. A small sum is disregarded, yet a larger one is only several smaller ones united. Unless little sums are laid together how can there be a great one? Suppose a person saves a cent every day; at the end of the year he has \$8.65—at the end of thirty years, about \$100, including interest. How easy it is for any man to save a cent a day. How many can save ten cents a day, \$85, 50 a year; or about \$1000 in twenty years including interest.

He who spends six cents upon some idle fancy,—for instance, in drink, cigars, fruit, &c., should at the same time reflect, that he thus throws away the interest of a dollar for a year.—There are not often occasions in the course of a day, when a person spends six cents, or one cent, which he might avoid without feeling the worse for it. There go his ten cents a day—his \$1000 in twenty years—the very interest of which would perhaph afford him and his heirs a clear income of \$900 per annum.

Many grow rich by saving, with very little facility for earning. Some old men have always lived well, and are very rich by mere saving, but who did not earn so much daily as their neighbors. They did not foolishly buy things which they could do just as well without; and therefore have money to lend, while others are obliged to borrow. This is economy: but join industry, and wealth accumulates fast.

A WISDOM TO THE WISE. Study your husband's temper and character; and be it your pride and pleasure to conform to his wishes. Check at once the first advances to contradiction, even of the most trivial nature. Beware of the first dispute.

I know not two female attractions so captivating to men as delicacy and modesty. No attraction renders a woman at all times so agreeable to her husband as cheerfulness and good humor.

How indecorous and offensive it is to see a woman exercising authority over her husband and saying, "I will have it so." "It shall be done as I like, &c."

Make yourself as useful to him as you can, and let him see you employed as much as possible in economical pursuits.

Endeavor to be pleased with your husband's friends.

PAY THE MECHANIC.

The rich man who employs a mechanic, does not always know how much inconvenience, loss of time and expense he exposes him to, by neglecting to pay an undisputed bill, on presentation.—Without going to deep into the subject, let us propose a very simple example, of constant occurrence. A mechanic undertakes a job, for which his honest charge is fifty dollars. It is done to the satisfaction of the employer. He expects his pay on the presentation of a bill.

This was the spirit of those who declared the independence of our country—they not only desired that the heavy chain of foreign despotism should be thrown off,—but also that the fastening golden links which bound us inseparably to the trappings of foreign courts, and like the flesh-pots of Egypt create an insatiable longing to return—should at once be broken—that the principles of true independence, alike of foreign laws and fashions, might be extended in a land of professed freedom.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

We make the following extracts from an article published in a late number of the "Narragansett Chief." The editor is of opinion that the nomination of Mr. Van Buren, "is the only one which the democratic party is likely to make which would fail of success with the people." He says:—

In 1840 there was no division among the democratic presses of the country, no division of opinion in either State or National Convention, in respect to the nomination or support of Mr. Van Buren, yet then under the most favorable circumstances, there being an entire union of the leaders and of the presses of the party upon him alone, he signally failed to unite the democratic masses, the rank and file of the party, the people of the country; and came out of the contest with only 7 States in his favor, and in a minority of nearly 200,000 of the popular votes polled. So much is matter of history. Now where has there been any new popular demonstration in favor of Mr. Van Buren, as a candidate for the Presidency, since his signal defeat of 1840, which gives any assurance of his better success now, even if he could command the same unanimity of democratic leaders & presses, the same unanimity in State and National Democratic Convention which he did in 1840? But now, under an altered, and so far as his candidacy is concerned, vastly less favorable state of things, when the democracy of all the Southern States, in the ascendancy too, in these States, is united upon and presents her great statesman, Mr. Calhoun, as a candidate—when the democracy of the whole West, presents Gov. Cass and Col. Johnson, and the great central State of Pennsylvania, her son, Mr. Buchanan, while the democratic party in the other states, are either divided in opinion upon the question, or, as in Maryland and New Jersey, decidedly opposed to the nomination of Mr. Van Buren, what shadow of probability is there, of a favorable result, could the nomination of Mr. Van Buren by the aid of political machinery, be sprung upon the democratic party, to the exclusion of other champions of democracy, who having originally equal claims at least, upon the party and the country have never yet been permitted to serve the people in the first office in their gift?

Mr. Van Buren has been the candidate of the democratic party for two Presidential terms, once successful, and once unsuccessful. He has already had as many chances, and been run as many times for the Presidency as either Gen. Washington, or Thomas Jefferson; and the friends of all the other democratic candidates feel that he as a Presidential candidate, has been the recipient of the democratic favour as long, and has occupied as much of the time of the present generation of men, as he has any right to claim—that he is unreasonably pressed upon the support of the party, that if he must be the democratic candidate in 1844, because he was defeated in 1840, his claims on the democratic party, would be much stronger to be their candidate in 1848, and if then defeated, would be still greatly increased, and indeed, irresistible in 1852, and so on to the exclusion of all the others distinguished democratic statesmen of the present generation, from the attainment of, and service of the people, in the first office under the Constitution. Is not the fact, that such sentiments as these now fill the minds of the friends of all the other democratic candidates, who constitute, it is believed, a large majority of the democratic party, worthy of the most grave consideration?

It is said, however, that "it is due to Mr. Van Buren, to be again nominated to the Presidency." Now if anything is due Mr. Van Buren, it must be due him either from the people of the country or from the democratic party. Let us see what offices that gentleman has filled and what amount of money he has received from the people of the United States for his public services:—

Rec'd for 7 years service as U. S. Senator—\$10,000

Rec'd for 4 years service as Secretary of State—\$24,000

Rec'd for 6 months service Minister to England—\$18,000

Rec'd for 4 years service as Vice President—\$24,000

Rec'd for 4 years service as President—\$100,000

Ancounting to—\$176,000

This very large sum of one hundred and seventy-six thousand dollars, Mr. Van Buren has already received from the public Treasury, besides sundry benefits of no inconsiderable amount, said to have been derived by him from large National Harbour appropriations at certain points upon the Lakes where Mr. Van Buren happened to own large tract of Real Estate. If it can be satisfactorily shown, however, that Mr. Van Buren has not been amply paid by the country for his public services, let him make out his account for extra compensation, and if his vouchers should prove satisfactory, the next Congress will without doubt, most promptly respond to the demands of justice, though it should require \$100,000 more to satisfy his own estimate of his public services.

How does the account current stand between him and the democratic party? Mr. Van Buren has, at certain periods of his life, acted with and supported the men and measures of the democratic party, and at other periods he has opposed them.

At the most trying period of the existence of the democratic party in this country—during the last war with Great Britain—Mr. Van Buren opposed the regular Presidential nomination of the Democratic Party, the election of James Madison, and united himself with the Federal Party in the support of De Witt Clinton, the *Peace* Party candidate. In 1823 and '24 he likewise strenuously opposed the election of Gen. Jackson to the Presidency. Since John Quincy Adams refused to appoint him Minister to England in 1828 he has it is true, whether induced by interest or principle it is not now necessary to inquire, of the Democratic Party, with commendable consistency. For this consistency of action with and support of the party, Mr. Van Buren has received from the democracy of the State of New York and the Union, the officers of U. S. Secretary of State, Minister to England, Vice President of the United States, from which he has received the princely fortune of \$170,000.

MR. CALHOUN.

We consider it proper and just to place all important information relating to this personage before the public, at this time, for their consideration. The impression has gone forth that Mr. Calhoun is a stiff, arbitrary, self-willed, and unyielding demagogue; that he is entirely a southern man in feeling, thought and action; that every thing should be made to bow to southern slavery; the reverse appears to be the character of the man. The simplicity almost amounting to severity, in which the household affairs and every day life of the S. Carolinian Senator is conducted—the absence of style and luxury in his living—his rural pursuits and unaffected manners, will be great and powerful recommendations to many who may be members of the National Convention, in his favor.

We hold such men in high estimation who live as monuments of sobriety, and plain, unassuming republicanism. The example of one such man to the world is worth a host of many we could mention, who hurry from the halls of Congress to their extravagance and princely mansions, and whom nothing will satisfy but the European style of living.—*Essex Banner.*

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, AUGUST 22, 1843.

"The great popular party is already ruled almost, or nearly, by the banner which is leading the party to its final triumph. The few, that will long be left under its ample folds, are those that are inscribed: *FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY; RE-TRANCHMENT; AND STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION.* Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to, after it is achieved, much will it redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—*Calhoun.*

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

JOHN C. CALHOUN,

Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

Democratic Republican Nomination.

FOR GOVERNOR.

HUGH J. ANDERSON,

OF BELFAST.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS.
FOURTH DISTRICT—CHARLES ANDREWS.

FOR SENATORS.

Oxford District.

JOHN W. DANA.

LEE STRICKLAND.

WILLIAM FRYE.

York District.

SOLON BROOKS.

HARRISON LOWELL.

ISAAC DEERING.

Cumberland District.

CHARLES HUNT.

JOSEPH BROWN.

CHARLES MILLIETT.

NOODY F. WALKER.

Lincoln District.

HENRY TALLMAN.

JOHN ANDERSON.

EZRA B. FRENCH.

EBENEZER OTIS.

Somerset District.

CULLEN SAWTELLE.

HARRIS GARCELON.

Hancock and Washington.

Western District—RICHARD WARREN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

Oxford JOSEPH TOBIN.

York JOHN BAILEY.

Cumberland, LEMUEL RICH, 3d.

Lincoln, JEREMIAH ELLSWORTH.

Hancock, GEORGE S. COX.

Somerset, ASA CHAPMAN.

CALEB LEAVITT.

AMBROSE FINSON.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

Oxford, LEVI STOWELL.

OXFORD AND LINCOLN CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT CONVENTION.

We have not received the official proceedings of this Convention. We understand, however, by some persons who were at Lewiston on the 16th, that the Delegates from the different towns in the 4th Congressional District, met in Convention at that place, and that the Convention was organized by the choice of Cornelius Holland, Chairman, and Timothy Ludden, Secretary. There were 86 Delegates present. The Delegates from the Plantations were rejected. Each of these Delegates represented, on an average, about 35 or 40 Democratic voters. Yet they were rejected, while some towns in Lincoln not having over 15 or 20 voters were entitled to seats. This, it was said, was obedient to the call of the Convention; but the question ought to have been whether it was agreeable reason and common sense.

These preliminaries settled, the Convention proceeded to ballot for a candidate for Congress, which resulted, as near as we can learn, as follows:—

McCrate, 32. Sowell, 11. Frye, 6. Andrews, 10. Cole, 8. Parris, 6. Bolster, 4. Prince, 3.

After this balloting, the Convention entered into an arrangement that Oxford should be entitled to a Representative four out of the ten years, as follows:—Oxford two years, Lincoln four years, Oxford two, and Lincoln the last two, constituting ten years. A Resolution to this effect was passed by a majority—the yeas and nays called and recorded. This being done, the selection of the first Representative fell upon Oxford, and the Convention proceeded to ballot accordingly—the *Lincoln Delegates voting with those from Oxford.* The Oxford candidates, at the next balloting, received as follows:—

Parris, 18. Andrews, 16. Cole, 13. Bolster, 4. Prince, 3.

We cannot give the result of other ballottings, for we have not received them, but we understand that from 30 to 35 Delegates voted for a candidate from Lincoln in violation of the arrangement; and that it was done in nine or ten successive ballottings. During these ballottings there was, as we are informed, at one time six more votes thrown than there were voters, and at another time two more. Amidst motions to adjourn sine die, at the eleventh balloting a new arrangement was proposed and entered into, viz:—

That Oxford should have the same number of years as before, but the first two and last two, and Lincoln the intermediate six. The first arrangement forbade Oxford assisting to nominate the Representative from Lincoln, as did the last; yet, they were to assist in selecting the nominee on the present occasion from Oxford. On the 12th balloting, CHARLES ANDREWS, received 35 votes, and was declared selected. At about 10 o'clock P. M. they proceeded to select a Delegate to the National Convention. Gov. Kavanagh, a Calhoun man, was elected.

VOTES.

No arrangement was made by the County Convention; and none has yet been made by the County Committee to furnish this County with printed votes, perhaps it would be best, as usual, for the Town Committees to order the number of Democratic votes each Town and plantation may require. We are ready to print them as they may be ordered. Orders should be accompanied with the cash. Price 50cts. per hundred. Orders should be sent in immediately. The time of voting is at hand, and every town should be well supplied.

MILITARY.—The new Lt. Infantry Company of Buckfield was organized last Saturday. Virgil D. Parris, of this town, was unanimously chosen Captain. A. H. Allen, Lieut. Ozen Spalding, Ensign.

For the Democrat.

LET THE THUNDERS ROAR!

MR. EDITOR, The recent attack of Mr. Gardner upon the Post Master General, has induced the writer to make a few remarks, and begs that they may be inserted, and that the public mind may be aroused from its lethargy. Since my recollection it was a remark that if an individual done a wrong act, such as theft, setting fire to buildings, he was "possessed of the devil," and sent to prison during life—or executed upon the gallows.

But a great change has taken place, a more benevolent law has been made; and now if a man murders, or makes the attempt—O, "let him alone he is insane!" Is this the great improvement of the age? I know enough about man to consider him a sly, hidden creature, and resembles the fox. It seems that Mr. Gardner, whose father now holds an office, desired one, and because Mr. Wickliffe would not lend his influence to procure him one, he was determined to have vengeance on him; and consequently made the trial, but did not succeed in the attempt. Was this act unpremeditated? I leave it to him who knows all hearts to judge. He had a trial as generally is the case, and was acquitted because the jury and a few others thought him *insane*, and had been for a short time. How long I would ask about as long as it was from the time Mr. W.'s denial till the act. Who cannot to all appearance *look insane?* act *insane* and even after the offence plead *insanity*?

Now, if such things are suffered to go on much longer, we shall have many *insane* people and crime will increase ten fold. And I do hope that editors will awake to their duty. Let them wake up the public mind, and let the *thunders roar*, and let *villians*, whether high or low, be brought to justice, and know that our laws resemble those of the Creator. "A God who judgeth in the earth." I want to see a more equal distribution of equity, and that line of punishment which will deter men from crime, and be beneficial to the punished.

About every man who has wealthy friends or talent themselves with wealth, and who does an act of injustice, and violates the law of the land, is pronounced *insane* and set at liberty. Why, because he has money enough to pay his board at the Asylum. While a poor man is sent to prison, because he cannot pay a small debt. Why this is almost enough to make an honest man insane! I have a case in mind, but forbear to mention, for fear I may hurt the mind of the rich. Are not these facts which are in every day life?

I leave the public to reflect.

Yours &c. A SANE MAN,
Paris, August, 1843.

Here follows the account to which the sane man alludes.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF THE POSTMASTER GENERAL WICKLIFFE.—On Tuesday week, as this gentleman was on his passage from Portsmouth to Baltimore, onboard the steamer Georgia and just as he was about to proceed, with his daughter and wife, to the dinner table, a young man, about 23 years of age, who gave his name, and was recognized by Mr. Wickliffe, J. McLean Gardner, of Washington city, touched Mr. Wickliffe on the shoulder, which caused him to turn, and while in the act of so doing, Gardner plunged a dirk knife into his left breast—he attempted repetition, but was prevented by some gentlemen standing by, when he was disarmed, secured, and guarded, and taken into Baltimore. The extent of the injury done Mr. Wickliffe could not be ascertained, as there was no physician on board.

The wound bled profusely, and Mr. Wickliffe complained of intense pain in his side. It is supposed that the dirk must have struck the breast bone, glanced, otherwise it could have produced instant death. No one is known for this dastardly assault, except that Mr. Wickliffe would not consent to use his influence in securing him an office.—Gardner is a son of Colo-

nel Gardner, of Washington city, first Auditor to

the Post Office Department.

The Baltimore Patriot says, Gardner, we are told, addressed to Mr. Wickliffe soon after the act, in which he expressed deep regret for having violated, in such a manner the laws of his country. His conversation is rational and intelligent, but his eye looks wild, and his gaze distracted. He inquires earnestly about Mr. Wickliffe, and expresses great anxiety to have the matter settled without further proceedings.

In relation to the supposed insanity of Gardner, the Philadelphia National Gazette remarks:—The supposition by the spectators that the assassin was insane, will have no effect, we hope, in swaying the course of justice. We have not the slightest doubt that every fellow who makes

up his mind to commit murder now-a-days, does so, with the determination of acting the insane man, and with the expectation of going "unhurt of justice," on that plan. We are not prepared to say that Gardner was not insane. Every man who commits a great crime must be more or less insane, for in his right mind, he never would brave the awful and almost certain consequences of his iniquity; but this kind of insanity is too dangerous to the peace and safety of society to be allowed to walk abroad. All such a person should be closely watched, where it can be done, to prevent them from harming themselves nor others.

The Postmaster General is considered out of danger from his wounds, and returned to Washington, from Baltimore, on Friday morning, accompanied by his lady, and Messrs. Graham and Gordon, the Postmasters of New York and Boston. He sustained the fatigue of the journey remarkably well. All he now needs, to enable him to resume the duties of his official station, is

rest.

A live dog is better than a dead lion." In

order to exalt, or rather to excuse Mr. Van Buren, who may again be president, for having left undone the things which the *Globe* does not ought to have been done, that paper seeks to throw the blame upon Gen. Jackson, whose political race is run! If Mr. Van Buren had had the choice of his own cabinet it would, forsooth, have been composed of other and better materials than he was obliged to receive at the hands of Gen. Jackson!!!

We did not know that a president was under the necessity of retaining in office the heads of departments that were left by his predecessor, and we should think if his "repeated and urgent instructions to press home reform" were not complied with, a president of "force and firmness and moral courage" would not have hesitated to begin reform by changing these very heads of departments. But let this pass—it is the concern of the *Globe*—not ours.

We did not, make nor shall we wouch for the correctness of the charge which the *Globe* insidiously seeks, not to repel, but to shift upon others. Our purpose is merely to ascertain which of the members of the cabinet proved so negligent of their duty and so unmindful of the wishes of their chief; for the *Globe* does charge it upon all.

The members of the cabinet when General Jackson went out of office were as follows:—

MUNCHAUSENISM.—Our grave contemporary, the New York Journal of Commerce, tells the point of begging him—if it's all the same to fit up! his fiddle with the usual variety of strings and play like a Christain."

A friend who has been rusticating at Red Bank, and is fond of the curious in nature, relates the following:

He noticed a chanticleer watching affectionately an apparently motherless flock of chickens. He enquired into the mystery, and was told that the hen had been killed in the presence of the cock, when instantly the cock assumed the responsibility of providing for the brood, commanding the cluck of the hen as well as he could, left off crowing, and has ever since watched over the family with the most affectionate care.

One of the villagers keeps a cow which runs at large. He also has a dog, which without any training has taken a fancy to be cow-boy; goes off with the cow in the morning, keeps her company all day, and returns with her at night.

But rather the most difficult story for faith to receive, is about geese. One of the inhabitants last year went out on a stormy night to drive his geese into the barn for shelter. He found them in the orchard, and housed them as he intended. In the morning, to his great astonishment, his flock was composed of wild geese, which having become exhausted by flying in the storm, had lighted down, and so were taken in the manner described. They still remain, having become thoroughly domesticated. What perhaps is most wonderful of all is, that the tame geese went wild, or at any rate went off, and the owner has not heard from them since. If any one doubts any part of the statements of our friend, we dare say he may be convinced by a visit to Red Bank, which will be withal, a very pleasant trip.

SCHOOLMASTERS.

The following is given as a specimen of an examination of a candidate for the office of District Teacher somewhere out west.

The questioners, who are intelligence about on a par with the questioned, proceed first to test his knowledge of general history:—“In what era, Mr. Flidkins, did Napoleon Bonaparte flourish?”

“How's that?” asks Mr. F. in reply. “Won't you just repeat that question?”

“Certainly, sir—in what age did Bonaparte, the warrior, reign?”

“Umph!” rejoins the proposed schoolmaster with an insinuating smile, “You've got me there, gentlemen!”

“Never mind, Doctor,” said one of the committee to his fellow member, “about *particulars*. Let me ask him the same question in a little different form. You hear the *first* question, Mr. Flidkins: now was it before or after Christ?”

“Can I have the question *again*?” asked Mr. F. “I am afraid I didn't take it exactly as it was put.”

The querist repeated the question.

The ex-dentist and lecturer scratched his head, looked imploringly first at one examiner and then the other, and made answer:—“Well, *really*, gentlemen, you've got me *ag'in*! I couldn't say, *really*!”

THE PRESS AND THE PRESIDENCY

Nearly all the papers in this State have devoted a portion of their columns to the advocacy of their particular candidates for the Presidency. We would suggest to our brethren, whether they had occasionally lost inconsiderable sums of money, and set a trap to catch the pilferer. He placed a pistol in the drawer containing the money usually received, and so contrived it that the opening of the drawer would discharge the pistol. Yesterday an explosion took place, and Mr. Bray, being left alone by some other person in the employ of Mr. Chouteau, was met by him immediately after the discharge, descending the steps, his face perforated with powder, and his manner much confused. He was shortly afterwards arrested, taken before Justice Whitmore, and held to bail in the sum of \$2000. The accused was book-keeper for Mr. Chouteau.”

Good Advice.—The Charleston Mercury, in the course of some remarks on the hard times and the cure for them; gives the following sensible advice, which will apply as well to one place as to another.

Never confound economy, which is a virtue, with stinginess, which is a vice, and often the very opposite of economy. Make your money before you spend it, and don't buy any thing because it is cheap; nor imagine for a moment that extravagance and gentility have any necessary, or sensible connection. We have too many young men among us who seem to think idleness a badge of high life, and the best mark of finished manners to loaf in soda shops and billiard rooms, spending their inheritance on frivolities, or more, running up debts they are never going to pay, for ought depends on them. If these would remember that labor in this country is honor, and idleness disgrace, and only spend on their brains one half they waste on their backs, the times would be as easy again as they are, and society be stocked with valuable men to fill its high places, and lucrative employments; whereas but too many we see bartering their reputations for perishable dross, and incurring their substance away by keeping up a blaze of gentility to the world, which a little puff of scorn will soon extinguish, leaving nothing of them but an unsavory smell. If we might advise them, it would be in these lines of Ben Johnson, which we should like to see stuck up at every popular lounge and fashionable corner of the whole town:

“I'll have you *sober*, and contain yourself. Not that you will be bigger than your boat;—But moderate your expenses, now at first; As you may keep the same proportion still; Nor stand so much on your gentility;

Which is an airy and mere borrowed thing. From dead men's dust and bones, and none of yours, Except to mark or hold it.”

More Fun for the GLOBE. Here it is from the Charleston Mercury:—

“The Washington Globe is still fiddling like mad on the ‘Henshaw and Nelson’ string. Since the death of Paganini, nothing equal to this perseverance of the Globe in the ‘one string’ labor has been witnessed. The responses of the audience, however, are decidedly more like cat-calls than applause—and we imagine they are on the

point of begging him—if it's all the same to fit up! his fiddle with the usual variety of strings and play like a Christain.”

From Kendall's Expositor.

ABOLITION—IRISH REPEAL. Mr. O'CONNELL, in a speech recently made at a special meeting of the Irish Repeal Association, in Dublin, denounced the slave-holders of this country as “miscreants” and all those among us, who are not for immediate abolition, as no better.

He declared he did not want the sympathy or money of such men, and that when the Irish got their liberty, they would aid in giving freedom to the negroes.

He noticed a chanticleer watching affectionately an apparently motherless flock of chickens. He enquired into the mystery, and was told that the hen had been killed in the presence of the cock, when instantly the cock assumed the responsibility of providing for the brood, commanding the cluck of the hen as well as he could, left off crowing, and has ever since watched over the family with the most affectionate care.

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AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.—A friend, writing to us from one of the southwestern counties of this State, mentions an incident which must have been exceedingly affecting.

A lady had travelled from a distant State, to visit her sister, residing in the county to which two; and when within two miles of the termination of her journey, she met a funeral train.

The husband of her sister was the chief mourner, and the hearse was bearing toward the grave the remains of that sister whom she was seeking.

There was neither time nor place for explanation, but the afflicted visitor turned and joined the procession; and before the earth closed upon the object of her affection, she took leave of her at the open coffin beside the waiting grave.—*Philadelphian U. S. Gaz.*

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ILLINOIS ELECTION. The election in this State took place on the 7th inst., which was for seven Congressmen. Only one district, the 7th, has been heard from, JOHN WENTWORTH, editor of the Chicago Democrat, was the democratic candidate. Sufficient returns have been received to show, that this gentleman has been elected by a majority of from 1,000 to 2,000.

NORTH YARMOUTH ACADEMY. We have received a catalogue of the officers and students of this institution, for the year ending August 23, 1843, from which it appears that the entire number is 156—viz. in the classical department 40—high English 92—primary 24.—The institution is represented to be in a flourishing condition, and the advantages of education presented, to be surpassed by no similar one in the State. The first term of the ensuing year commences two weeks after the last Wednesday in August inst.

WATERVILLE COLLEGE.

The commencement took place on Wednesday last. Eleven graduates received the degree of A. B. An oration, on the late Dr. Chaplin, first President of the College, was pronounced by his successor, Rev. Mr. Patterson of Providence.

A address to the Students was also delivered by Mr. Magoun of Richmond, Va.

At the meeting of the Board of Trustees, President Fay resigned his office, and Rev. Mr. Sheldon of Waterville was elected.

PENOBSCOT DISTRICT CONVENTION.—At the Democratic District Convention, for Penobscot, held on Wednesday last, Hon. HANIBAL HAMLIN, of Hampden, was nominated as the candidate for Congress, and Albert G. Jewett, Esq. of Bangor, (Van Buren) was chosen delegate to the National Convention. Mr. Hamlin received 178 of 190 votes; and Mr. Jewett about the same number.

“HE MOUGHT AND HE MOUGHT NOT.” Considerable amusement was produced in a Southern Court, by a witness in a case of assault named Harrington. As the counsel could get nothing out of him, the Judge undertook to question him.

Judge.—Were you present at the place on the day the fight took place?

Harrington—I don't know: I mought and I mought not.

Judge.—You do not know whether you were there or not? Recollect what happened to the best of your knowledge.

Harrington—I mought have been there some time in the day. I don't know to the best of my knowledge.

Judge.—Did not the defendant tell you to give evidence in his favor?

Harrington—I don't know: he mought and he mought not.

Judge.—Where were you born and raised?

Harrington—I don't know where I was born. I was raised in Virginia.

Judge.—Can you tell the truth?

Harrington—I mought, and I mought not.

The Judge, finding it impossible to elicit any information from such answers, let him retire.

NEW HAMPSHIRE. The Governor with the advice of the council, has appointed November 30th as a day of thanksgiving.

THE NEW SCHISM IN THE CHURCH, is said to be called *Pussy-ism* the N. Y. Aurora hints, because it grows out of a peculiar understanding of the *Cat-echism*.

THREW HIMSELF OUT.—of a second story window. A woman did in Philadelphia on Friday, of course she hurt herself. Rum stumped her to do the deed, and then left her in the gutter to take care of herself—a common practice with that ruffian. He is always getting people into scrapes, but gives them no assistance in getting out of them.

DIED.

In Paris, August 19th Mr. Samuel W. Doe aged 31. In this afflicted dispensation of God's providence, not only the widow is left to mourn the loss of an affectionate husband, and the children an indulgent father, but the Neighborhood of an ever ready friend. But none have reason to mourn as those who have no hope.

For the Monday before he expired, on Saturday he found peace in believing. His greatest desire to live, appeared to be to live the religion of Christ, and to commend it to others, but manifested a go-between degree of reconciliation to the will of God. While strung in the icy arms of death, he said he had a good hope in the Savior. “Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.”—Crom.

In Bucknell, Thaddeus Pratt, aged 88 years.—In the same Town, Jabez Churchill, aged 55; both Revolutionary Soldiers and Pensioners. Mr. Churchill was in the battle of Saratoga, where Burgoyne surrendered.

NOTICE.

THIS may certify that I have given my son, William S. Jackson, his time to act and trade for himself; that I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

AARON JACKSON.

Attest.—L. RAWSON, Andover, July 17th, 1843.

16

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TAKE on Execution and will be sold at public Vendue at Welchville Hotel, in Oxford in said County, on Saturday the 30th day of September next, at two o'clock P. M.—All the right which William B. Abbott,

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
Of the North American College of Health,
NATURAL PRINCIPLES. It is written in the book
of nature and common sense, that the natural vegetable
productions of every country are, if properly applied, simply
sufficient for the cure of every malady incident to that climate.
WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

are composed of plants which grow spontaneously on our own
soil, and are therefore better adapted to our constitutions than
medicines concocted from foreign drugs, however well they
may be compounded; and as they are founded upon the prin-
ciple that the human body is in truth subject to

ONLY ONE DISEASE,

viz: corrupt humor, or in other words, impurity, and cure
every form of this one disease, a natural principle, that is,
by Cleansing and Purifying the Body, it must be plain to every
reflecting mind that a perseverance in the use of the med-
icines, according to the directions, will be absolutely certain to
drive every malady from the body.

When we wish to restore a swamp or marsh to fertility, do
we not drain it of its superfluous water? In like manner,
if we would restore the body to health, we must cleanse it of
impurity.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS will be

found a delightful medicine for carrying out this grand purifying

principle, because they expel all morbid and corrupt hu-
mor, the cause of disease, in an easy and natural manner,
whilst they do every thing.

GIVE EASE AND PLEASURE,
disease of every name is rapidly driven from the body.

Burrway of Counterfeits!

The patrons of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are ca-
tioned against being deceived by medicine purporting to be
Indian Pills, manufactured by one A. L. NOCROSS, who
is travelling about the country, endeavoring by every artifice to
gain the worthless trust of the gullible.

It should be remembered that all genuine medicine has the
name expressed in full on the sides of the boxes:

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,
(INDIAN PURGATIVES)

Of the North American College of Health.

And that all Travelling Agents are provided with a certificate
of Agency, signed by William Wright, Vice President of
the N. A. Coll. of Health. All travellers, therefore, who of-
fer Indian Pills for sale, and cannot show a certificate of A-
gency as above, will be known as wicked imposters.

Persons will further remember that the counterfeiter in
the shape of sending the law, have omitted the name of "Wright,"
and substituted some other words in its place, the medicine
most have the words

"WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,"

on the sides or the boxes, and that all with the above omis-
sions are positively spurious.

And also round the borders of the label will be found in small
type "Entered according to an Act of Congress, in the year
1810, by William Wright, in the Clerk's Office of the Dis-
trict Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania."

It will further be observed that the printed directions for
using the medicine, which accompanies each box, are also en-
tered according to Act of Congress; and the same will be
found at the bottom of the first page.

The public will also remember that all who sell the genuine
Indian Vegetable Pills are provided with a certificate of A-
gency, signed by

WILLIAM WRIGHT, Vice President

Of the North American College of Health.
Thus it will be seen, that trifling attention on the part of the
purchaser, to the above particulars, will put an effectual stop to
this wholesale robbery, and drive, it is hoped, all depredators
upon society to an honest calling.

The following highly respectable persons have been ap-
pointed agents for the sale of the above invaluable medicine.

AGENTS.

Oxford County.

*Anderson, Lewis Crockett.
Alderman, Jacob H.
Barker, Dr. R. M.
Barker, Ira C.
Barker, Elias M.
Barker, & Co.
Braunfield, Daniel Tyler.
Buckfield, E. & L. Atwood.
Canton Mills, J. M. Dibson.
Canton, Hollis & Austin.
Dixfield, Chase & Eustis.
Dixfield, E., H. Dakin.
Fryeburg, H. C. Burwell.
Fryeburg, N. D. W. C. Brion.
Fryeburg, N. D. W. C. Brion & Co.
Grenwood, Joseph Stevens.
Hartford, Winslow Hill.
Hiram, Alpheus Spring.
Licerom, Strickland &
Morrison.
Emerson, N. J. Coddings.*

Price 25 cents per box with full directions.

For all letters relative to the Pills must be addressed thus—
N. E. Office N. A. College of Health, 198 Tremont St.
Boston, Mass.

Principal Office, and General Depot, 169, Race st. Phila-
delphia, Pa.

N. B. Purchasers must be particular and ask for **Wright's**

Indian Vegetable Pills.

Remember **THOMAS CROCKER** is the only authorized
Agent for this Village.

eply18

Astonishing News!

THE TIME MAY COME WHEN CONSUMPTION WILL BE CLASSED WITH THE CURE-ABLE DISEASES.—[R. J. TUTE, M. D., 1832.]

THE following is a most gratifying intelligence that he has received from England a late letter from

BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALM OF LIFE! The only compound known to the Medical Faculty which will effect a SPEEDY AND PERMANENT CURE OF THAT DREADFUL MALADY

CONSUMPTION,

AND ALL DISEASES OF THE CHEST AND LUNGS.

Such as Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and Soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation, General Debility, Asthma, Inflammation, Wheezing, Cough, &c.

For the last five years the HUNGARIAN BALM has been in extensive use in Great Britain, and throughout the Continent of Europe, where it has completely astonished the Medical Faculty, by its unparalleled success in the cure of

THE MOST HOPELESS CASES

of Consumption ever brought under their notice. In England it has cured upwards of ten thousand cases of all classes—in each of the most dangerous Consumption, Asthma, and the Emaciated cases are full of entire and complete recovery, and, up to its distinguished author, in the Hospital of Tantall, all other remedies have been thrown aside by orders of the medical officers.

The great merit of Dr. Buchan's Balsam lies—in all cases of Pulmonary complaints it gives IMMEDIATE RELIEF.

A single bottle will reveal its astonishing virtues, and open at once the fountain of health strength to the afflicted.

TRY IT—TRY IT day-to-day—no one can, and in case of life and death should never be afflicted.

IT IS THE ONLY MEDICINE KNOWN WHICH CAN CERTAINLY CURE CONSUMPTION.

The subscriber has been appointed by Dr. Buchan Sole Agent for the United States.

Price of the Balsam, only \$1 per bottle, with full directions. Description of Consumption, Notices and Certificates of Rec-
ommendation, &c., &c.

DAVID F. BRADLEY,

Sole Agent for the United States.

COURT STREET. 62
OPPOSITE THE HEAD OF BRADDE STREET.

For sale at the Oxford Bookstore by

WM. E. GOODNOW,

Agent for the County of Oxford.
Merchants and others in want of any of the above, can be
supplied as aforesaid.

Dec 26, 1812.

31st

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

Filling, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial

Mineral Prol. Teeth, done by

T. H. PROWNE, Paris Hall

Price—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to \$1.00

do. Tin Foul, 25 50

Cleaning set of Teeth, 50 1.00

Setting a tooth, \$1.00 1.00 & 2.00

Work warranted.—March 1st, 1813.

11. 47

COLLECTOR'S DEEDS,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

1813

\$10,000 REWARD

Will be paid to any Physician who will produce
a better Compound for Family use
than the

**GENUINE DUTCH OR
GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.**

STYLED

THE LION OF THE DAY.

TO the inhabitants of the United States,
and the Canadas.—The Pills, well called the **Lion of
the Day**, are respectfully recommended to the attention and trial
of all those subject to the attacks of **Distress, Epilepsy, Loss of Spirits, Chronic Diarrhea, Pulmonary Consumption, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Fever, Ague, Heartburn, Convulsions, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Intercurrent and Recurrent Fevers, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Humors, and all other complaints.** These different complaints are easily and quickly relieved, and follow'd in a train, either equally as
deleterious, or to human life. Little is to be said in
relation to the **Lion of the Day**, as it has omitted the name of "Wright," and substituted some other words in its place, the medicine

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Persons will further remember that the counterfeiter in
the shape of sending the law, have omitted the name of "Wright,"

and substituted some other words in its place, the medicine

most have the words

"WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,"

on the sides or the boxes, and that all with the above omis-
sions are positively spurious.

And also round the borders of the label will be found in small
type "Entered according to an Act of Congress, in the year
1810, by William Wright, in the Clerk's Office of the Dis-
trict Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania."

It will further be observed that the printed directions for
using the medicine, which accompanies each box, are also en-
tered according to Act of Congress; and the same will be
found at the bottom of the first page.

The public will also remember that all who sell the genuine
Indian Vegetable Pills are provided with a certificate of A-
gency, signed by

WILLIAM WRIGHT, Vice President

Of the North American College of Health.

Thus it will be seen, that trifling attention on the part of the
purchaser, to the above particulars, will put an effectual stop to
this wholesale robbery, and drive, it is hoped, all depredators
upon society to an honest calling.

The following highly respectable persons have been ap-
pointed agents for the sale of the above invaluable medicine.

AGENTS.

Oxford County.

*Anderson, Lewis Crockett.
Alderman, Jacob H.
Barker, Dr. R. M.
Barker, Ira C.
Barker, Elias M.
Barker, & Co.
Braunfield, Daniel Tyler.
Buckfield, E. & L. Atwood.
Canton Mills, J. M. Dibson.
Canton, Hollis & Austin.
Dixfield, Chase & Eustis.
Dixfield, E., H. Dakin.
Fryeburg, H. C. Burwell.
Fryeburg, N. D. W. C. Brion.
Fryeburg, N. D. W. C. Brion & Co.
Grenwood, Joseph Stevens.
Hartford, Winslow Hill.
Hiram, Alpheus Spring.
Licerom, Strickland &
Morrison.
Emerson, N. J. Coddings.*

Price 25 cents per box with full directions.

For all letters relative to the Pills must be addressed thus—
N. E. Office N. A. College of Health, 198 Tremont St.
Boston, Mass.

Principal Office, and General Depot, 169, Race st. Phila-
delphia, Pa.

N. B. Purchasers must be particular and ask for **Wright's**

Indian Vegetable Pills.

Remember **THOMAS CROCKER** is the only authorized
Agent for this Village.

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